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M. D. MICHAEL

Third Avenue,

TWO MEN GRANTED BAIL

Oklahoma City, August 4 .- The Criminal Court of Appeals granted a writ of habeas corpus in the case of Virgil Brawley and Henry Wilmoth, allowing them ball in the sum of \$10,-600. They were held in connection with the killing of Hiram Strawe at Idabel July 3. The application for habeas corpus was argued Thursday. The only other defendant in this case. J. M. Leggett, was denied bail on that date. In the examining trial at Idabel some time ago charges that had been filed against Claude Perham were dismissed.

GOOD OATS CROP

J. E. Josserand living east of here. was telling of the yield of oats on his place. He rented a twenty-two acrefield from J. E. York and this averaged forty-two and a half bushels to the acre. He also had ninety acres of his own, and this averaged thirtyeight bushels to the acre.

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E. M. EVANS, Ag't.

Sub-Agencies wanted in Marshall, Johnston and Atoka TEXAS MOB BURNS NEGRO

Will Stanley, Alleged Slayer of Three Grimes Children, Burned to Death In Public Square.

Will Stanley, the negro arrested at Temple, Texas, on a charge of being the man who murdered the three Grimes children last Wednesday night, and at the same time bear the parents into insensibility, was taren from the justce court room at that place, just at midnight, and was burned on the public square in the presence of thousands of men and women who had thronged the streets

night he was taken through the prin cipal streets and to the public square by the shortest route, offering no "sistence, and apparently cool. Reaching the square, the mob of 10,000 scattered over the large area and there were willing volunteers who gathered quickly goods boxes and of the count's palace-which before other inflammable material from the alleys nearby from which a funeral hoffen coin-there came to her the pyre was quickly constructed and set conviction that there might be others

ed and cuffed, but through all main- missing portion of the coin, and who tained a stoicism and collected mien might therefore arrive upon the scene

headway a citizen of Temple sprang to the front, and, confronting the ne- of her labors, just at the moment of ero, said: "Now, you know you are her success. guilty: tell us who helped."

of the rest, but I didn't do the kill- belp. ing. I held the horse while Sam hired to do it by a little, low, heavyset white man who owns a dun horse and point him out, as I would know watching place outside the door, him anywhere."

Scarcely had these words been uttered when the citizen referred to tered-and who menaced Kitty, so jumped to the front, kicked back the fire, and called to the crowd to wait. Just then someone standing by shot the negro through the body, and this enough for Roleau. With his customwas a signal to pull his body through any battle cry he plunged immediately the searing flames. The negro met into the conflict, careless of the threathis fate without a murmur and the ching weapon. In the melee the two end came quickly. The flames mount. half coins both were dropped upon the ing to a great height and pre- floor. duced a terrific heat. Aside from a ty did not quite forsake her. She few moans, faintly audible as the stooped and regained one of the half flames burned the flesh, the negro coins, but the struggling men, shifting met his finish stoically. The crowd here and there in the room, kept her soon dispersed.

dents, who came to town in large which led back from the front of the Dr. J. L. Reynolds dents, who came to town in large which les

Stanley the officers spirited away the fully occupied by the combat with this other two accused negroes. Harris and Wells, and their whereabouts are known only to them.

RECKER ELECTROCUTED FOR MURDER OF H. ROSENTHAL

Sing Sing Prison, Osining, N. Y. Charles Becker was put to d ath in the electric chair here Tuesday sorly in the morining for the killing of Herman Rosenthal, the New York nambler. The former New York po-'ire lieutenant retained his composare and protested his innovence to toe last. He went to his death with a photograph of his wife pinned to his shirt over his heart. Three shacks were given before the prison hyricians pronounced Berger dead at 15 o'clock. Becker led the new to his own execution. The consume! man sat up all night on the edge of his cot, calmly talking to Deputy Warden Charles H. Johnson.

"I have got to face it," said Becker, "and I am going to meet it quickly and without trouble to anyone."

The deputy warden left Booker about an hour before the time and for the execution, and when the too priests came to administer the last rites they found the man who was convicted of instigating the murder of Herman Rosenthal sitting with his face resting on his hand and ganing She Felt a Hard Hand Close Upon Her at the floor. The priests remained with him until the end.

CONSOLIDATED BANK REPORT Oklahoma City.-The consolidated report of the State banks for June ence of this new factor in the general the 23rd shows that the individual deposits are approximately \$3,000 .. 800 more than at the same period a year ago. Thereare 557 banks now, as compared with 556 at the last report. The first increase in number for a year. Total resources are \$56,577,893.

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what you are taking, as the formula is
printed on every label, abowing it is

The Broken Coin

By EMERSON HOUGH

From the Scenario by Grace Cunard

heard the calm voice of Count Fred-

The introders, whatever the errand

other and turned now, recognizing yet.

another man who scarce had come in

"You honor me greatly, gentlemen,

said Count Frederick with his usual

tion. "But might I ask why you care

thus to disarrange my apartment?

Had I known your own curiosity re-

garding it, I might have asked some

of my servauts to assist you in a

"I was sent back by my master," be-

gan the stranger-who was none other

than Bartel, the late successor to Ru-

dolph in Count Sachio's good graces.

"He had left certain of his belong-

ings-some silver cases of the toilet, Monsieur le Comte-he did not trouble

to ask you about them, and now he

"Indeed! That is most plausible!

But why seek for them in my rooms,

when his quarters were in quite an-

other part of the palace, my dear sir?"

calm effrontery, "I cannot say. I only

came here because the servants told

me that this was the room. Of course,

Frederick, frowning new, his face

"Cease, I say," exclaimed Count

He turned from Roleau to the other

intruder in his apartments. Roleau

stood dumb. The other shook his

young woman was here when I en-

tered-when this man also entered.

She passed yonder-when she had the

opportunity-and took with her one

half the coin. There lies the other on

your floor. She disappeared-we heard

Count Frederick stooped and picked

up the object pointed out to him. It

was his own half of the coin-or that

which he had called his own-since he

So then, he reflected, she had found

the way to his most secret hiding

place-she was on the very point of

success when this last contretemps

had interfered with her plans. A new

feeling of admiration for her keen-

ness and persistence once more came

to Count Frederick's heart. For a moment he stood regarding half-re-

gretfully the bit of metal in his hand.

"I shall not offer this trinket to

you, my friend," said he grimly to

the man Bartel, as he pocketed the

coin, "for of course you were not look-

ing for coins-only toilet articles-sil-

ver ones, did you say, sir? You shall

take back an excellent set of my own

or his property while he was beneath

brought color to the other's face,

Count Frederick turned coolly away.

and once more faced Roleau. That

was in his face now which did not be-

speak remorselessness, revengeful-

CHAPTER XXVI.

Solitary Confinement,

self-preservation sprang out of Count

Frederick's room, she did not at first

contemplate continued flight. Once

out of reach of immediate danger, she

paused, loath to leave what she had

come there to obtain, and loath also to

abandon her stout-hearted ally in his

time of stress. She turned back,

paused just outside the door once

more. As she did so, yet another door

opening into the hall was pushed

other man, whom never in her life

had she seen before, now stepped out.

She felt a hard hand close upon her

mouth, more than half-stiffing her

scream for help. "Silence!" she heard

his voice insist. "Go on ahead of me

scream, and again the firm hand

stopped her voice. It seemed to her

that some pungent aromatic drug

filled the car with its fumes. She

struggled less violently. Events

seemed to pass by her in a dream,

and she regarded them carelessly,

apathetically. In short, either in part

When at length she fully regained

her senses she was alone alone with

a terror which seemed to her more

overpowering than any she yet had

known. Instead of her own apart-

ments in her hotel, instead of the room

of Count Frederick or the hunting

odge of his quondam friend, Count

Sachio, she found herself surrounded

by four barren walls-in what edifice

or in what place, she could not guess.

Once more Kitty undertook to

silently ajar-opened fully. Ye-

When Kitty in her blind impulse of

man's cool gray eyes.

With these stinging words, which

had taken it from her.

"Monsieur le Comte," said he, "the

if there has been any mistake-

"As to that," replied the other with

A Story of Mystery and Adventure

(Copyright, 1915, by Wright A. Patterson) paused for breathing space, heard a

erick himself.

friendship.

"Gentlemen!"

search more orderly."

SYNOPSIS.

awaiting the outcome of the prosecution of the alteged accomplices who had been brought from Rogers that night.

After the mob had taken Stanley followed, and on arrival in Greizhoffen followed, and on arrival in Greizhoffen to piece out the story suggested by the inscription. She is followed, and on arrival in Greizhoffen to piece out the story suggested by the inscription. She is followed, and on arrival in Greizhoffen to the printing of the broken coin begin.

SEVENTH INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER XXV.

Divided. As Kitty approached the little room now had proved to be something of a storm center in the affairs of the Gretabeside herself who would have some Along the way the negro was kirk- inkling as to the whereabouts of the Before teh pyre had gained much at much the same time as that of her own visit. She was not altogether surprised at the sudden interruption

As she saw herself the object of a According to the man, the negro poised weapon, she swerved aside inreplied: "I know I am guilty as any stinctively-called out instinctively for

"Roleau!" she exclaimed, for, wom-Harris did the killing. We were anlike, she had learned the value of a strong man's arm, and her first thought was of the faithful servant who so strangely had attached himand a good big buggy. Wait until self to her own varying fortunes. And tomorrow and I will take you to him Rolean came bastening from his

He saw the little room occupied by a man-who now suddenly had enthat, to save her life as she supposed. she was on the point of surrendering to him both pieces of the coin. The sight of his mistress in danger was

Even now the ruling impulse of Kitfrom securing the other. In the blind Much of the hue and clamor of instinct for escape she fled now to the mob is attributed to non-rest the open hall, taking that direction

were foremost in demanding a sacri- not join her in flight-but he heard ber give a cry of alarm whose cause When the mob started off will be could only guess. His energies were



stranger-whom now he saw to be one of Count Sachio's men. He had noted him at the hunting lodge. He himself had not time to reason as to the presimbroglio, but at last, able to bring his own weapons into play, he stayed the issue for a time. They both had or in whole, she had lost conscioustime to recognize one another as they stood, the one as much baffled as the other, and neither quite comprehending what the other was doing here.

Very naturally the sounds of all this confusion could not be concealed. The acream of a woman had rung widely through the halls, and used as they were to extraordinary circumstances hereabouts, the servants could not fall to investigate the cause of this. They hastened in the direction of the uproar, but their advance was stayed by the command of the master of the palace himself.

The men in the room, as they height as to be almost beyond her

elief that her senses must leave her forever. The sense of solitude was a ignant torture.

How long she had thus remained she could not tell, when at length the close fitting door in one side of the four walls opened. An old woman came in, bringing some food for her. Kitty tried ber in every language which she had ever known, but got no answer. The old woman shook her curses of all incompetence, head, and after a time retreated silently as she had come.

Getting no answer to her appeal for help, Kitty sat down once more, fighting herself to retain her faculties, her calm, her poise. Escape? How could there be hope for that? For once she was at her wit's end as she looked steady footfall advancing to the door, about her. She sat moody and silent, too dazed, suffering too much, too uncertain in her own mind to plan intelligently any course of action. She was brought to herself somewhat by of each, took their eyes from one auhearing the tinkle of some object on the floor at her feet.

It was a bit of stone wrapped tightly in a little wad of paper. Surely it had been meant as some communication to her-from someone outside coolness in any extraordinary situathe room. It must have come through the window.

She opened the paper and smoothed it out. As she read it she wondered how many other persons there were in this strange country who could claim acquaintance with her own plans.

"Better write an imaginary story for your paper and return to America. Give up the coins and you will gain your freedom. Refuse and you will fare badly."

For the time Kitty was of the who waited for him impatiently enough at the rendezvous which had

been established. Well, well, then, Bartel," exclaimed: the count, "why the delay? What's wrong? You are not going to tell me

the same story that Rudolph brought -you have not falled?" The shamefaced look of the other gave him his own answer. Count Sachio himself gave way to hearty

The count retained one-half the coin," went on the unfortunate messenger. "I don't know which it was. The girl-the young American got the other piece. I saw her pick it up. But she did not get both! I don't know which one she did get, but I know that each has one-half-the count and the girl. She must have been carried away by some other man. I heard her scream, then all was-

"So all escaped you? It is another matter what I myself may have done as to the girl and the coin-they escaped you?"

stient.

Yes, excellency, naturally I could not prevent the man from escaping. and the count himself allowed the other man to do so.

What other man?" "Roleau, they called him-the girl's servant-he follows her like a dogand fights like one.

"So, there were two others present beside yourself "

"Yes, it seemed as though everyone interested in the coin came all ac

"Naturally, the competition asks quick work of all of us. And we will



An Old Woman Came in Bringing Some Food for Her.

brought Kitty back to a train of thought which for the time had been broken. She felt quickly at her bosom and at her waist for the bit of coin which she had brought away from Count Frederick's room. It was gone! At some time during her journey from Count Prederick's palace to this place -long or short whether it had been, she could not tell-the coin had been taken from her.

Kitty sprang to the sill of the little window and peered out for an instant; but her hold was too feeble. She sank back, not seeing what would have given her great joy to see.

Apparently some eye had caught sight of her face, brief as had been its appearance. In truth, Roleau, houndlike, had run his game to earth. It was he who had caught sight of her just for an instant. Later she heard once more the tinkling of some falling object upon the floor. She picked it up-it was a substantial file, which evidently had been flung through the window by someone having the intent to aid her. This thought gave her hope, Almost as soon as she grasped it she fell to work at the bars which had restrained her.

Meantime, at the scene from which she had been so unceremoniously abstructed but now, Count Frederick remained still pondering on the strange events which had been brought home so close to him. He was too much preoccupied in his concern over the young woman's disappearance to note carefully anything else that went on about him. When one of his house hold placed a message in his hand, for the time he gazed at it, scarce comprehending that it came from the roy-

Since he had left unattended the servant of Count Sachio, whom he had found in his own room, the latter seized the present opportunity to es-cape from the place and to find his own master, Count Sachio himself—

strange words suddenly act quickly. Tell me, what happened. then?"

"The Count Frederick allowed her to escape strangely, he seemed to have small resentment for her after all. Nor did he have too much for Roleau, whom he must have ranked a wholly faithless servant. He did not punish him-but even sent him off after the girl! Excellency, my word. for it, he seemed to miss the girl as much as the coin-did Count Fred-

Follow them then, Bartel. Follow Roleau-if you can find him-he will lead you to the girl, wherever she may; be. For myself, I cannot guess."

It was this counsel, followed dillgently by the unhappy messenger of Count Sachio, which resulted in a. quick shifting of the forces of Kitty's enemies. It was true Roleau had gained access to a point within sight of Kitty's window, where still he tried to be of aid to her-still hoped she soon would be able to aid herself. But here he was surprised by these emissaries of Count Sachio-it was none less than the nobleman himself. who led the forces now.

Therefore when, after all her toil. Kitty at length managed to make her escape through the barred window, its was but to find herself once more a. prisoner-Roleau once more a prisoner with her! The fact of captivity had not changed-only the phases of captivity. She and her ally had only exchanged captors. Who her last prison. guardian had been Kitty could not tell. Now, without doubt, she was once more to be subjected to the scant courtesy of the nobleman of Grahot-

CHAPTER XXVII.

The Counterfelt Coin. Count Frederick finally aroused himself from the apathy of inaction in which Kitty's sudden disappearance

(Continued on Next Page)